*Sir Iohn.* To helpe King *Edward* in this time of ſtormes,
As euery loyall ſubiect ought to do.
*Edw.* Thankes braue *Montgomery*,
But I onely claime my Dukedome,
Vntill it pleaſe God to ſend the reſt.
*Sir Iohn.* Then fare you well. Drum ſtrike vp and let vs
March away, I came to ſerue a King, and not a Duke.
*Edw.* Nay ſtay ſir *Iohn*, and let vs firſt debate,
With what ſecurity we may do this thing.
*Sir Iohn.* What ſtand you on debating, to be briefe,
Except you preſently proclaime your ſelfe our King,
Ile hence againe, and keepe them backe
That come to ſuccour you, why ſhould we fight,
When you pretend no title?
*Rich.* Fie brother, ſtand you vpon tearmes?
Reſolue your ſelfe, and let vs claime the crowne.
*Edw.* I am reſolude once more to claime the crowne,
And win it too, or elſe to loſe my life.
*Sir Iohn.* I, now my Soueraigne ſpeaketh himſelfe,
And now will I be *Edwards* Champion.
Sound Trumpets, for *Edward* ſhall be proclaimd.
*Edward* the fourth, by the grace of God, king of *England and France*, and Lord of *Ireland*; and whoſoeuer gainſaies King *Edwards* right, by this I challenge him to ſingle fight. Long liue *Edward* the fourth.
*All.* Long liue *Edward* the fourth.
*Edw.* We thanke you all. Lord Maior leade on the way.
For this night wee'l harbour here in *Yorke*,
And then as early as the morning ſunne,
Lifts vp his beames aboue this horiſon,
Wee'l march to London, to meete with *Warwicke*,
And pull falſe *Henry* from the Regall throne.

*Exeunt omnes.*

*Enter Warwicke and Clarence with the Crowne, and then King Henry, Oxford, Somerſet, and the young Earle of Richmond.*

*King.*